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SELECTED TALES.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

THE COUSINS;
Or, A Trip to the Springs.

BY CLAUD CLEVERLY.

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."

Our story opens not less than a hundred miles from a watering place somewhere on Salt River, not much frequented, because the accommodations were not the best, and the water indifferent. And yet, sometimes old "Scratch and Scramble" had a "perfect lot of Southern aristocracy" (I use his language, not mine) remaining for a whole week or more, at the *'Salt River Chalybeate Sulphur Well."* I give the name by which he and his spring or well were called by the sparks of the city, and the boys in the country. And if any one feels inclined to doubt it, and dispute my right so to designate them, I beg leave to remark that, according to my apprehension, I have as much right to call my master of ceremonies "old Scratch and Scramble," as the soldiers at Matamoras have to call their master of ceremonies "old Rough and Ready." And as to the name of the well, I would like to know, if I can tell of a watering place which no one else ever heard of, why I have not the right to name it?

Perhaps you may think that uncle Jimmy Goldin objected to the name, "Scratch and Scramble;" but, bless his old soul!—he never cared what you called him, if you would only eat his venison and drink his cherry bounce—and pay for them afterwards. By the bye, he did make the best cherry bounce that ever was drank. Do you dispute that, too? Ask the aforesaid city sparks and country boys—and if you doubt their word, go and try it yourself; and then it will be proven to a mathematical demonstration. You need not be under any apprehensions as to your reception. I will insure any one a hearty welcome from "*old Scratch*" whenever you choose to visit him.

But to my story. What about the cousins remotely referred to at the head of this column? Well, now, to begin in the true romantic style. It was the pleasantest part of the day, "when earth goes to sleep on the bosom of eve"—the bright sentinels of the upper world were silently taking their stations preparatory to the night-watch, while mother Luna, in "matron majesty," walked amid her sparkling daughters, and sent her silver beams clearer and sweeter than usual to shine upon the luxuriant vegetation below. In the front portico of a lovely cottage residence, stood a large arm chair; and lolling in that chair was one of my heroes—Harry Clymer by name.

Spread upon his lap, with his hand upon its pages, was a volume of the British Drama, open at the beginning of Milton's Opera of Comus. He read aloud:

"Now, if I know him right, a spirit, pure
As treads the spangled pavement of the sky—"

when he was interrupted by a merry voice a few steps from the door, exclaiming,

"I think I have him now, I'll hit him sure,
Right on the ear, or just above the eye."

Harry looked up, and there, with a half-grown apple in his raised hand, stood his trusty and well beloved cousin, Billy Glover.

"Glad to see you, Billy; come in. I was just wishing for you."

"No, you were not even thinking of me. But, as usual, reading poetry," was the reply.

"Yes, I was wishing for you. And but for the 'pricking of my thumbs,' which plainly said 'something wicked this way comes,' I should have sent for you to-night or early in the morning."

"Well, what is in the wind now? Speak quick, and relieve me of my awful suspense," said the lively Billy.

"Why, I am lonesome and low spirited," said Harry, "and have a notion to pay 'old Scratch' a visit. Of course, I could not go without you; and it was to get your opinion that I wished to see you. What say you, cousin mine, will you go?"

"*I won't do anything else!*" answered Billy, "and I will tell you my reason. I saw Jack Davis, yesterday, and he says there is a wealthy old grocer there with a daughter and neice—both rich and pretty. The only difference being that the neice is an orphan, while the daughter is under the control of the said sour old gentleman. But the mischief of the matter is, that they bear the same family name, and though one hails from Orleans and the other from New England, no one can tell which is the Yankee or which the Southerner."

"I do not see then," said Clymer, "what better we two cousins can do, than go down and make fierce love to those two, and, if they please us, bring them up here to live neighbors to each other."

"Another word on the subject would be superfluous," said Glover, "when shall we start?"

"To-morrow morning," answered Clymer.

"Harry, you are improving," said Glover, "I will make a very respectable 'high fellow' of you yet. But if we go that soon, I must go home and prepare my accoutrements. So, adieu—till we meet on our 'winding way.'"

And now, gentle reader, while our cousins are preparing for their trip, permit me to acquaint you more fully with their history. Harry Clymer and William (or as every one called him) Billy Glover were maternal cousins, who had fortunately acquired the favor of an old bachelor uncle; by whom they were petted and humored during his life, and provided for handsomely at his death. He willed them fine farms, upon the condition that they would live upon the farms for ten years succeeding his death. They were now occupying the farms, and industriously striving to add to the portions left them by their uncle. Their only consolation consisting in the fact that their houses were so contiguous, that, if Billy told the truth, "they could hear the meat fry in each other's kitchen." In fact he often boasted, that in winter when eggs were scarce, if he heard a hen cackle at Harry's he forthwith sent over a "pocket edition of the African race, to steal the egg for his benefit."

I beg the reader to recollect that I am using the language of Mr Billy Glover, and not my own.

Early the next morning Harry Clymer was at Glover's door, calling on him to be off. In a few moments they set out.

As they leisurely pursued their way over the hills and through the valleys, the loud laugh that echoed through the forest, and the occasional shout of hilarity that saluted the ear of a passer-by, told that care was a stranger to their bosoms, and that while the blood of youth rioted in their veins, they were reaping the rewards and enjoying the fruits of health and happiness with halcyon delight.

"And now," said Clymer, "before we reach the battleground, had we not better arrange our plan of action?"

"According to agreement," answered Glover, "when we have snugly located ourselves in one of old Scramble's cottages, and emancipated our clothes and throats and eyes from the dust of travel, by means of soap and water and brush, we will proceed to besiege the citadels awaiting our approach—you to captivate the flower of Yankee land—and I, the exotic from the city of cotton bags and Frenchmen. For, although the niece has no father to say nay, or throw any impediment in your way, I am inclined to think that the *golden charms* must preponderate with the daughter. But how my throat is parching for some of old Goldin's cherry bounce."

"I have not decided which of the two I will take," said Harry, "but of course shall choose that whose personal appearance pleases me best, and leave the other for you."

"Verily! you don't say so," answered Billy. "But take care that I don't come the huckle berry over your persimmon' before you are aware of it."

Thus joking, jeering and laughing, they jogged along, till the sound of a bell some half mile distant warned them that they were about to reach their destination.

"Well," said Billy, "you may renovate your dress and countenance, and go out to reconnoitre. I feel too much fatigued to make may appearance to-night."

"For my part," replied Harry, "I feel exceekingly anxious to see the ladies, and shall certainly seek an opportunity before I sleep, at least to look upon them and select my Dulcinea."

Accordingly, as soon as they were in a room, Glover ordered "bounce and supper"—and Clymer "soap and water."—Having washed combed and brushed, he sallied forth to hunt his way to the supper room. Upon entering he found but a small company—the majority of which were ladies. Seated at the table he carefully eyed every little party till his glance settled upon two lively, sprightly looking girls, seated under the care of a large corpulent old gentleman, who seemed to be watching every one in the room.

Those are our girls, thought Harry, and now to attract their attention in some manner."

Hearing them address a gentleman opposite, and on the same side of the table with himself, as Mr Wilson, and recognizing the voice in reply as that of an old friend who had formerly lived in the neighborhood, he rose, sauntered up the room till he reached Wilson, then bending over him he whispered,

"Don't call my name, but come to No. 13, as soon as you can."

"Eh! what? Harry—oh! ah! well, go on, I'll be there," said Wilson.

Nine o'olock found the three—Harry—Billy and Wilson sitting around a table on which stood a bottle of bounce—a sugar dish—a pitcher of ice water—three glasses, and a box of Havana cigars.

"And you *must* leave in the morning, Wilson;" said Glover.

"Yes, I must. I only called to remain a day or two, on my way home from the upper part of the State."

"And you say no one here knows which is the Yankee and which the Creole!" asked Billy.

"None of the beaux. The old fellow watches them so close that you barely have an opportunity to chat a little with them. No chance for a flirtation I can tell you."

"What did you say was the old codger's name?" inquired Billy.

Doolittle. Jeremiah Doolittle it is on the register."

"Doolittle! 'angels and ministers of grace defend us!' what a name! say it over again, Bob;" said Glover to Wilson.

"Doolittle, at your service, Mr Glover. And the girls are named Polly and Peggy. Miss Polly Doolittle and Peggy Doolittle."

"Will that do, Harry?" asked Glover, turning to Clymer.

So much the easier to persuade them to change their names."

"Change their names! and is it there you are, my hearties?" exclaimed Bob Wilson.

"Yes, Bob;" said Harry. "Jack Davis told Bill about them the other day, and, as the saying is, 'we came on purpose,'—Moreover, if you must leave so early to-morrow, you must go to-night and introduce me. It is early yet, and I hear music in the ball room."

"No sooner said than done;" said Bob, "come on."

"Well, don't make any noise when you return, Harry; you will find me asleep.—But recollect the Yankee girl is the one for you. Farewell. Robert."

"Recollect, Bob;" said Clymer, as they entered the ball room, "you must introduce me, if possible, without telling my name."

"I will. Well, there they stand."

"Miss Doolittle, permit me to introduce a friend of mine—a very particular friend. Harry, Miss Doolittle," said Wilson.

Harry bowed and offered his arm, and in a short time was conversing very familiarly with one of the ladies—but which one he could not for his life find out.

"Your friend introduced you as Harry," said she, shall I call you Mr Harry?"

"Call me Harry. Never mind the Mr.—But to which one of the Miss Doolittles have I the pleasure to address myself?"

"My name is Polly," said she; "call me Polly. Never mind the Miss. But pray tell me, *Mr Harry*, you have a very sentimental name,—do you write poetry? I wish to present you to my cousin who is very fond of it. Peggy dear, come here. Allow me to present you to a gentleman who answers to no other name than the very sentimental one of Harry—and I think he will please you—he looks like a poet."

"Ah! then, dear cousin, I will not deprive you of him. For I can assure you, sir," said Peggy, turning to Harry, "that she is a much greater admirer of the romantic and sentimental than I am."

"That arises from her being a native of a warmer climate than you are, I suppose," said Clymer.

"We came from the south to this place;" calmly replied she.

"I know, said he, "but in addressing you, am I not addressing Miss Doolittle of New England?"

"At present you address Miss Doolittle, of the *Chalybeate Sulphur Well*," was the reply.

"I give you up, ladies;" said Harry in a tone of mock despair, "but I have a friend that came with me who will find you out in spite of all your arts."

"Any friend of Mr Harry's will be a welcome acquaintance," said Polly; "Pray what is his name?"

"He is a cousin of mine, and his name is Billy."

"Ah, indeed! and so there is a secret on both sides is there? Well we shall see this penetrating Mr Billy to-morrow.—But I perceive my—ahem! the gentleman who accompanied me, approaching for us to leave. Good night, Mr Harry."

"Fairly out-managed, by Jove!" tho't the nonplussed Clymer.

"Ah! Billy Glover, but you will meet your match this time, if never before in your life."

The curtain rises now and reveals the bed-room of the gentlemen cousins the next morning—with Harry sitting at a table, apparently writing; and Glover sitting up in bed yawning and rubbing his eyes. Silence is broken by Billy. "Well, Harry, what luck?" said he.

"Saw them both. Became acquainted with both. But don't know which from t'other;" laconically replied Clymer.

"Told you so. I knew it. Takes me to find them out;" said Glover, imitating the voice and manner of his cousin. "What are you doing now?"

"Found out they were fond of poetry—and am now vainly attempting to scribble a few lines for them."

"For *them* did you say? Come, now, if it is for both I must have a hand in it.—Sure I must fight if I would win the prize."

"Well, here then, I have written two lines; you may finish. Listen:

May Peace above you spread her wings,
And Joy attend you during life;

"Give me the pen, I'll fix it," said Billy—"now—

May candy, cake, and all such things,
Be yours and his who calls you wife."

"Nonsense, Billy. They are very shrewd sprightly girls, and not to be trifled with, I assure you," said the vexed Harry.

"Indeed! well let us dress and be moving to see them. 'My soul's in arms and eager for the fray,'" answered Glover.

I will now ask my readers to imagine our friend Glover introdnced to the ladies as Billy, the friend of Harry, (no other name being given;) and that, after several days acquaintance, the four are seated in old Scramble's parlor in conversatiou.

"I do not recollect to have heard which one of the New England States you came from, Miss Peggy;" said Glover.

"My grandfather lived in Connecticut," was the reply.

"He *did* live in the same State, and so *did* my cousin's."

"If you will allow me the question, Miss Doolittle," flatly asked the determined Billy, "which one of you has been so unfortunate as to lose her parent?"

"We have both lost our mothers, sir," calmly replied Peggy.

"And which one has lost her father?"

"Neither of us, Mr Harry," laughingly answered she.

"Billy, I give it up," said Clymer; "come now, you be honest, and surrender too."

"Never in the world," answered Glover; "till I try the other lady. Pray, Miss Polly, what spot of the habitable globe is so highly honored as to be your birth place?"

"I and my cousin were both born in New Orleans," said she.

"Gentlemen you are growing so inquisitive that we shall have to forsake your society," said Peggy. "But I think, Mr Billy, that my cousin's Yankee cunning is equal to your Kentucky ingenuity. Come Polly, let us retire."

"Fairly swamped," said Clymer, as they left the room. "Depend upon it there is some mystery about it."

"Pshaw! Harry—you give in too soon. Did you not hear Peggy speak of her cousin's Yankee cunning? I am satisfied that Peggy is the Yankee—and you may take her. I claim the other."

"I am well satisfied to take Polly. She is much the best looking," said Clymer;—"but Peggy only said what she did to deceive us. I am not satisfied yet—hush! they are coming again."

"Gentlemen," said Polly as they entered the room, "you seem as desirous to know from whence we came as we are to ascertain your names. Now as we are both fond of poetry, go you and each address some verses of his own composition to his favoite, therein revealing your names; and if we are *pleased therewith*, we will tell you all you wish to know."

"I am agreed," said Billy, springing up, "for I am satisfied that I have located you correctly. Come, Harry."

The curtain rises again to reveal the young men in their own room—each sitting at a table with pen, ink and paper;—Billy having the perquisite of a bottle of cherry bounce.

"Well, Billy, are you through? if so, lend me your aid, for I am stumped.—What rhymes to form?" asked the perplexed Harry.

"Warm," answered Glover. "And now if you have managed to work your name in, let's quit."

"I have done," said Clymer. "I will read first, and then you. But permit me, Mr Glover, to call your attention to my first two lines, for inasmuch as I am not entirely satisfied whether my Polly is the niece or daughter, I have addressed her as likely to return to the North or South. I have also taken pains to let her know that I look upon her as beyond my reach—and that I am afraid to love; for I don't know but she might think I wanted to marry her."

"Well thought of Mr Clymer," said Billy. "Neither have I hinted at marriage. We have not exactly determined as yet.—And it is well enough to be on the safe side. But read."

"Well, here goes," said Harry,

TO MISS FOLLY.

When far away in Yankee land,
Or in the warm and "sunny south"—
A loved one holds your gentle hand—
While words of love are flowing forth—
You bending low the willing ear,
And listening with a downcast eye
His vows devotional to hear,
Which call from you a happy sigh—
Say then, sweet charmer, will you turn
One thought to him who is not near;
Who friendship's feeling had to learn,
And love's sensation to forbear?
Oh, may one thought dwell on his form,
Who now is but your faithful rhymer;
And 'mid love's sunshine, clear and warm,
May you remember HARRY CLYMER!

"Very well done, Mr Clymer. But most too serious—not quite enough of the comic; and then you should have flattered a little. Nothing on earth pleases a woman so well as a few trowels full of flattery skillfully laid on. See here now—hear mine,"

TO PEGGY, OF N. O.

Some lines I'll write but rest assured
'Tis not for commendation,
(Of vanity I've long been cured,)—
But for your recreation.
I study and I scribble much,
Then scratch my head and ponder,
When out there comes a dribble, such
As makes the folks all wonder.
In short, dear Peg, my object is
To write some lines poetic,
That when you're 'bout to take a kiss,
Or what's worse, an emetic,
Your eyes upon these lines may rest—
Your thoughts upon the writer,
As one of all your friends the best,
As one whose heart felt lighter
When e'er it in your presence beat,
Till love was made to flutter,
As milk beneath the dasher's heat
Is made to turn to butter.
Then lovely, genius-gifted mind,
I pray thee to remember
Him, who it has been often said
Is a very great dissembler.
Believe them not, my noble girl,
Believe thou not the story;
I swear by Cupid's lovely world
I never yet have wore a
Garb of deceit or cloak of crime,
And never flirted, never;
But told my love and made my rhyme,
And thus been constant ever.
But farewell, Peggy, I must close,
I am your faithful lover;
Remember—Crescent City Rose—
Remember BILLY GLOVER!

"What do you think of that now?" asked Billy.

"Don't like it," answered Harry. "It is too much on the nonsensical order. And then to make 'wore a' rhyme to story, seems to me rather far-fetched. Neither do I like the line about 'Cupid's lovely world; but that 'Crescent City Rose' is right good."

"When a man does the best he can, he can't do any better," said Billy a little nettled at Harry's criticism.

"So I thought about mine, but you could not let it pass. But your's will do very well, Mr Glover only it savors rather strong of that bottle of bounce at your elbow. But hush! some one is at the door."

They looked around, and there stood old father Doolittle himself, looking as angry as a young thunder storm.

"Very well, gentlemen—I'll teach you to quiz and flirt with my *gals*—I will. I'll have you to know that I am Jeremiah Doolittle—wholesale grocer of New Orleans—worth sixty thousand dollars in money at your service. Nor do I intend to have my *gals befooled* and *bequizzed* by any of your poor, penniless, fortune-hunting, Kentucky loafers. My *gals* are rich!—you scamps!"—and the old man paused to recover his breath.

"Exactly so," said Billy, "we understand you distinctly. You are the wealthy grocer from Orleans, with the handsome daughter and niece."

"Eh! what! 'handsome daughter and niece,' and all that—but did not I hear you say you had no idea of marrying? oh, ho! and you think to quiet me in that way, do you? *You rapscallions!* But wait till I get my pistols, and I'll let you know that I am not to be fooled with—'handsome daughter and niece,' hey?" And away he went, leaving the cousins utterly confounded.

"Billy!"

"Harry!"

"What do you say?"

"Say yourself."

"We will have to fight;" said Glover.

"It won't do to fight that old man;" answered Clymer.

"Must either fight or marry the girls;" said Glover.

"No! you go and pay our bills and order the horses. I'll pack the saddle-bags, and meet you at the turn on the road."

"What! go off and give up that sixty thousand dollar creole? No! I'll die first;" answered Billy. "Call that boy you see passing there. Here waiter! Go and ask Mr Goldin to come down to No. 13 directly."

"What do you want with him? What on earth can he do?"

"Never mind, Harry—don't be uneasy. I will insure Uncle Jimmy will manage to drag us through somehow;" said Billy, "but I rather think the only chance will be to marry."

In a few minutes, along came the old landlord, puffing and blowing. "Well, boys, what is the matter? what will you have? talk fast—I am in a hurry. No time to spend idly. Hard times, I tell you. Barely can scratch out a living for my old squaw and the young 'uns."

"Sit down, Uncle Jimmy, I want to talk to you;" said Billy. "We have gotten ourselves into a scrape with this old New Orleans grocer—and we want you to help us out."

"The mischief," said the old man.—"What! with old Doolittle? Tell you what, boys—bad snap that! But we must manage to scramble through with it.—How is it? How did it happen?"

"Harry, talk some;" said Glover, "I am tired."

And Harry did talk, and told all about it.

"Well, boys, I don't see but one way to scratch out—and that is to marry the vixens. Good catch too, by-the-bye! Worth thirty thousand dollars apiece! Might scramble a whole life-time and never scratch together that much ready money."

"But Uncle Jimmy," said Billy; "which one of those girls is the old man's daughter?"

"*Which one?* ha! ha! you fooled, too! ha! ha! ha! Both, my boy—they are both his daughters. You see when his first wife died, she left Polly; and then the old man went off to Yankee land where he came from, and left her with her grandmammy, and married his first wife's sister; and then Peggy was born—and so the gals are cousins, just as they have pretended to be, to plague the beaux about here.

But make up your minds quick, my boys—the old fellow will be here directly. And he'll fight too! He will! Better take my advice and marry the gals; for, as I said before, I say again—it ain't such an easy matter to scratch up thirty thousand in ready money; and you had better take it while you can get it. I will just tell him about the farms your uncle left you, and I will soon have him in my clutches. Nothing will please him so well as to know that you are not as poor as he imagines."

"*The boys*," finally agreed that uncle Jimmy might venture to say that their intentions were honorable—and away he went. He met Father Doolittle emerging from his own room, looking very savage, and as sour "as spoilt claret," waddling on down to the young men's room. He took him by the arm and led him off. What he said tradition hath not handed down, but we presume it was satisfactory.

In a short time, our grocer called to see the *young gentlemen* (as he now termed them,) and "was very much pleased with them—thought, even when he misunderstood them, and before he knew them, that there was an air of gentility and good breeding about them. And if they wished to marry, why in the world did they not say so? If they liked his gals and were in earnest; why old Doolittle could not do too much for them. But how many acres of land had they? any property besides? what kind of buildings?"

But, reader, I weary your patience.—Suffice it to say, that all things were explained to every one's satisfaction—that upon farther acquaintance, the young people were mutually pleased—that they were married—Harry to Polly, and Billy to Peggy, and that a due portion of friend Goldin's bounce was drunk on the occasion. The old landlord, by-the-bye, took all the credit to himself—and vows to this day, that he thinks grocer Doolittle ought to scratch up enough liberality, to send him at least a hogshead of sugar every year. But the sugar never has come—and for my part, I don't believe it ever will.

SWIMMING.—In Prussia swimming has long been a military exercise, whole regiments being instructed to swim in line fully equipped, to wheel in column, and even to load and fire in the water.

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 3, 1846.

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Correspondence of the Seninel.

Rhode Island,
August, 1846.

MESSRS. WHITTEMORE & TENNEY:—That there may be no appearance of disregarding the good maxim which I early and thoroughly imbibed to 'despise not small things,' I must be more definitive in my description of my whereabouts. Were I to add to Rhode Island the "and Providence Plantations" my locale would still be ambiguous to those who suppose the "Colony" actually to be of the States of the United States one of the "original thirteen" But as a New Englander, with all proper deference to the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantation, without further circumlocution, I will date

East Greenwich, R. I.,
24th August, 1846.

I have been stopping at this place since Wednesday last, and from my perambulations in and around it, I readily subscribe to the general opinion of those who have visited here before me, that it is one of the most beautiful locations in New England. It is situated upon the Narraganset Bay, twelve miles below Providence, and has a beautiful harbor for sloop navigation. The principal street is elevated 100 feet above tide-water, possessing a commanding view of the Bay;—parallel with this street is one of less business importauce but some fifty feet above it in point of location. On this last mentioned street an academical institution is located, connected, with which, is a large boarding house five stories high, with an observatory upon it from which a most beautiful prospect may be had of the whole of the Narraganset Bay, and the important places in the State—Newport, Bristol, Warren and Providence, as well as Fall River in our Commonwealth. The institution is in a flourishing condition; under the superintendence of the Methodist denomination and is to Rhode Island, what the Wilbraham Academy is to Massachusetts.

In matters of Religion, I find the descendants of Roger Williams as punctilious as the *Massachusetts'* descendants of the Pilgrims of Plymouth Rock. In this village there are four Religious denominations—the Methodists, which I judge to be the most numerous, Episcopalians, Baptists and Friends or Quakers. On the forenoon of yesterday I attended the Quaker meeting. Their mode of worship as is universally known, is singular to themselves. I arrived at 11 o'clock at which time the "Friends" had all assembled;—the men sitting in solemn conclave, their hats upon their heads, with straight coat collars and countenances to correspond. Separated from them, with a high dividing wall over which it was extremely difficult to see while sitting, the ladies, with their plain bonnets, and additional sombre costume, and demure countenances, sat in profound meditation. An hour passed before silence was broken, when an elderly gentleman rose and took for a text "cast aside the weight which so easily beset us," and spoke in plainness, but rationally for fifteen minutes when the meeting broke up without a prayer, song or Benediction. After all, we were favorably impressed with their mode of worship. The society is small, the prevailing love of the present generation for dress and ornamental display—the blind tyranny of fashion and the easy virtue of the age, will soon obliterate the last tenet of their creed from puritanic New England.

The courts of the county of Kent are held here, and the Common Pleas was in Session last week. It was held by Judge Hale, assisted by two associates who are laymen, and unacquainted with the intricacies of the law. Judge Hale is a good looking man, and from one or two charges we listened to, we are ready to award him the credit for talents equal to mediocrity. The associate on his right, was a grey-headed, spare man of six feet; about sixty years of age, and on the left sat a green looking man of thirty. We cannot conceive what benefit the associates are to the rightful administration of civil jurisprudence—unless the court divides its duties—the presiding judge with judicial learning executing his province by instructing the jury what *is* law and the associates, having no legal knowledge, holding the prerogative of instructing the jury what *is not* law. The court house is not very commodious on the lower floor, but has a gallery capable of seating one or two hundred. The Legislature of the State is to hold its next session here in September, at which time a Senator is to be elected in place of Mr Simmons in the United States Senate. The Algerines will probably run a Mr Clark in place of Simmons who is a staunch whig but a Dorr man. Simmons will get the support of the Dorr whigs and what Democrats proper there is in the assembly. Parties are not divided here as they are supposed to be in your State, as I will show in a future letter if I have time to communicate, when with your permission I will go more fully into a review of the late disturbances in this State. A Dorr man here is as like to be from one of the great political parties as the other.

The industry of the place is turned into the channel of commercial, mercantile and manufacturing interests. There is a large cotton mill of about the capacity of either of the mills in your place. It is carried by steam, which is more expensive motive power than that furnished by the union of your three rivers or either of them above. The mill is owned by Benj. Cozzens who is the most extensive mill owner in New England. The texture of cloth is about the same as that of Three Rivers. It is currently reported to day that Cozzens has failed,—and there is probably no doubt that he has made an assignment. One other cotton mill is soon to be put into operation. The most important branch of business in town is that of Mouslin de Laine printing which is carried on by the Narraganset Bay Company. It is the most extensive printing establishment of the kind, as well as the oldest in the new world.—We have visited the establishment to day throughout, and we must confess that our hitherto rigorous opposition to the principle of governmental protection is somewhat softened, particularly so far as regards to the protecting of our manufactories in *their infancy*. We are always in favor of protecting the young, so long as swaddling clothes and the cradle are necessary to existence — but we protest against the practice of *giving* sugar plums to "*full grown men.*"

The introduction of Machine printing for calico and Mouslin de laine, lessens the labor in *printing goods* as much as machine presses in the "Black Art."—There is only one machine running which is capable of printing ten yards per minute with from three to five or six colors at once. Machine printing is not so perfect as block, as it leaves on the cloth quite often what you disciples of Faust would term a *friar*, which has to be pencilled to cure defects.

Besides the machinery there are about 150 men employed in Block printing who have to go over the piece as many different times as they have colors, excepting running shade which is done by one impression. The citizens of Massachusetts are somewhat interested in the continuance of the operations, of this company, as all the De laines manufactured at Southbridge are printed here. The Agent here informed us that they should "*stop*" after the new tariff goes into operation. We doubt whether or not his "fears are not father to his thoughts," as he enjoys a good salary for his superintendence of the works.

But I must close, as I fear the length of my observations will be a tax upon you, and if published, upon your readers also, believing, if you are not convinced of my capacity to *print* Mouslin de laine you will concede my competency to assist in manufacturing the cloth, as the length of my letter bears testimony of my abilities as a *spinner.* Yours, &c. *

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for September was received too late for us to notice last week. It would be useless for us to append a long article in extolling its merits, as a discriminating public know too well that in its long career of some 20 years, it has sustained an immortal reputation as being the best Monthly extant. The embellishments are "Greeks at the Well," "Paris Fashions," and Mount Holyoke," all beautifully designed and engraved.—Terms $3,00 a year.

ANOTHER R. R. ACCIDENT.—We understand that a factory girl was run over in Cabotville on Monday noon last. She, with five or six others was crossing the track, unmindful of the inscription, "Look out for the Engine while the bell rings," when she, being a little behind the others was run over and immediately killed.

HARD TIMES.—The volunteers in the Army of Invasion complain bitterly at the exorbitant exactions of the sutlers. One poor fellow, troubled in *spirit*, says: it's pretty tough, I tell you—wages only seven dollars a month, *whiskey from one to two dollars a gallon*, and other necessaries of life in the same proportion."

A forged certificate on the Bank of Utica, for $5,000, was received last Saturday at the Bank, from New York. This Bank had one similarly printed presented some six months since, for about one hundred.

The anti-renters of New York seem determined to keep the field, and have called a convention to nominate candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor.

LOST.—The N. Y. Sun, which used to be such a welcome visitor, has not made its appearance for the past two or three weeks. What can the matter be?

Where's the watchman? We need him.

THAT EARTHQUAKE was felt more severely in the Eastern part of this State, New Hampshire and Maine, than in any other part that we have heard from.

The Springfield Republican says—

"The earthquake that destroyed Lisbon in 1755, caused crockery to fall from the shelves in many places in New England. Similar shocks were felt in 1812 and 13.—In the fall of 1842 an earthquake was noticed throughout the whole of Lower Canada. So violent was it at Three Rivers, while the priest was performing the nuptial ceremony in the Cathedral, that the bridegroom became alarmed, and leaping over the railing that surrounded the altar, seized hold of the vestments of the priest, leaving the bride to take care of herself."

The Boston Traveller says—

"Some say there were two or three successive shocks, but to us it rather appeared like one continued jar or shock of considerable violence. The magnetic intensity at the Observatory at Cambridge, was greatly disturbed by the shock. The vibrations appeared to be in a direction north and south, and to have continued for a second or two. We shall look with interest for news from South America, which will probably bring us the intelligence of a severe earthquake in that section of the world, the effects of which we have slightly felt."

The editor of the Newburyport Herald, in his paper of yesterday morning, says: "A smart shock of an earthquake, accompanied with much tremor, and a rumbling noise, of 10 or 15 seconds duration, was felt in this town, this morning at precisely 5 o'clock."

A correspondent of the Journal, at Beverly, writes as follows:—

MR SLEEPER:—We had a heavy earthquake, this morning, at Beverly, about 5 o'clock. It was felt in every part of the town. My bed shook, and it sounded as though a dozen railroad trains were passing over the roof of my house.

Similar reports were heard in every place east of us. In some places in the eastern part of the State, the bells were set ringing. We have not heard that the shock was felt in Albany or Hartford. At Worcester, some persons were confident that there was a slighter shock earlier in the night, say between 12 and 1 o'clock.

MARRIAGE BY THE TELEGRAPH.—The Newark correspondent of the Philadelphia Enquirer reports a story "which, if true, is one of the most extraordinary occurrences that ever took place, and throws all the novelties of the present age entirely in the shade. It appears that a certain young lady, a daughter of one of the wealthiest merchants in Boston, had formed an attachment for a handsome young man, who was clerk in her father's counting room, and had determined to have him for better or worse, although her father had previously given her hand to another suitor.

The lady's father having heard of this attachment, feigned ignorance, but determined to break it off, and give his daughter to the gentleman he had promised her. For this purpose he directed the young man to take passage in one of the steamers that left New York and proceed to England, and transact some business for him there. The lover came accordingly to New York, but meantime the young lady got some knowledge of her father's intentions, and sent a message by telegraph to that effect to her lover in N. York.

The expedient the two lovers resorted to for accomplishing their desire, and defeating the father's views was novel and extraordinary. She took her stand in the telegraphic office in Boston, and he did the same, with a magistrate, in the office in New York, and with the aid of the lightning, they were made bone of one bone and flesh of one flesh. This is certainly applying this invention to a purpose never contemplated by Professor Morse, and exhibits a great deal of ingenuity.

A few days since, the lady's father insisted upon her marriage with the gentleman he had selected for her, and as might be expected, he was amazed when she told him she was already the wife of Mr B., and the manner in which the ceremony was performed. Mr B. followed his employer's directions and went in the steamer to England. The merchant I have heard, is taking measures to contest the validity of this marriage."

DR. EMERSON.—We take pleasure in recommending this gentleman to the public as one every way worthy of patronage. Any person wanting their teeth filled, cleansed, regulated or extracted, will never have a better opportunity than the present; our word for it you will find him a perfect adept.

SERENADE.—Last Friday night our ears were greeted with "heavenly music most divine." We thought we discovered in the rich, powerful bass, the voices of the MR. LONGLEYS', of this village; and in the clear, mellow tones of the air, that of MR. KINGSLEY'S of Williamsburg. Was it so?

Answer to the Enigma in our last is Palmer Sentinel. Correctly answered by M. L. B., Palmer Depot; D. M. B., Brimfield; J. W., Monson; E. W. R., Bondville; W. T. Thorndike.

"E. M." has our thanks for that favor.

CAPTAIN SMITH'S BEAR STORY.—A correspondent of the Newark Daily Advertiser gives the following recipe for getting rid of one's neighbor's hogs:—

About the year 1830, I settled at the Lower Peach Tree, in Wilcox county, Alabama, and cultivated a few acres in corn and cotton, besides a small potato patch, and bit of garden, as was usual in those days. My nearest neighbor, John Champion, being better off than the rest of us, had a nice gang of hogs, and feeling a little above his neighbors, on account of his wealth, and being rather an overbearing man too, was not particular whether his stock broke into other people's fields or not. My crop was too small to feed my own family and John Champion's hogs, too; so I complained to him several times, but could get no relief, when, being at old Erasmus Culpepper's house one day, I heard him make the remark, that if a foot, or an ear, or even a small piece of bear-skin was thrown in a place where hogs *use*, that they would never show their snouts there again. I went home and got the skin of a bear which I had killed some time before, and having supplied myself with some corn I went out and saw about twenty fine years-olds munching away in my field. I "tolled them up" and catching a good runner, sewed him up in the bear-skin, and then turned him loose, when he ran after the rest, who flew from the supposed bear. The last that was seen of them was at Bassett's Creek, near forty miles from my house, only two being alive—one running from his fellow sewed up in the skin, and he trying to catch the other—the rest were found dead in the road, having literally run themselves to death. It is needless to add that John Champion's hogs staid at home after that.

CONSPIRACIES AGAINST MARRIED MEN. In the police court, on Saturday, Mary E. Morrill was examined on a charge of being concerned in stealing a gold watch from an absent minded gentleman, who forgot that he had a wife at home. After showing him to an up stairs room in our house in Endicott-st. under the pretence of getting another. Two men then rushed in, said they were constables and took him into custody. They took his watch as security, and then made him sign an obligation in the sum of $300 to be forthcoming with Miss Murrill at the court next morning to answer the charge of adultery.

In the morning, when the gentleman began to reflect upon the transaction, he discovered that he had been beautifully sold. The evidence against Mary, however, did not establish her participation in the elaborately contrived robbery, and she was discharged. From the facts disclosed in this and another recent case, it appears that this mode of robbing is reduced to a system in this city, by five or six regular bully gloaks, and their docoy ducks, some of the prettiest girls in town. Married men are their usual game, because they rather bleed freely than expose themselves by seeking legal redress. It augurs a shocking state of society, no doubt, and it is difficult to apply legal prevention to it. Married men might to some degree protect themselves from such impositions, by having the seventh commandment inscribed on their gold watches. The conspirators prefer to operate on those who sport gold timers.—*Boston Post.*

AN INCIDENT AT BEDFORD SPRINGS.—C. J. Faulkner, Esq., and family, of Virginia, were at the Springs with a female servant a few days since. As soon as it was known that she was a slave, the abolitionists set to work to induce her to make her escape, for which they had furnished the necessary means. After much persuasion for some days, or rather nights, she was induced to depart, when she was conducted to a settlement about ten miles off. As soon as she began to realize her new position, instead of being satisfied with it, she resolutely determined to return to her mistress, which she did in opposition to the strongest entreaty of her new friends. On her arrival at the Springs she implored forgiveness for her conduct, which was readily granted. Mr F. then offered her her freedom, and money to go where she pleased, which she refused, saying she wanted no other home than what she has already. The next day Mr F. and family left for their home in Va., with the female servant in attendance upon the children, as gay as a buck, rejoicing in her escape from her new friends.—*Balt. Pat.*

The ladies of Saratoga have introduced the ancient and interesting amusement of archery—at Hampton Beach they think nothing of a "double strike" on a bowling alley—at Nahant they frequently have a run of fifty at billiards—at Gloucester they walk five miles before breakfast—at Kittery Point they swim ten, and at Cape May weep themselves to death in reading the pathetic epistles of friend Chandler to his elbow-chair in the office of the U. S. Gazette, Philadelphia. Queer creatures, these ladies!—*Post.*

THE FUGITIVES ARRESTED.—Adams and Johnson, who escaped from the State Prison at Charlestown, were arrested on Wednesday at New York. The news was received by the Warden at Charlestown, in twenty-five minutes after they were in custody.

AN ODD CUSTOMER.—The House of Corection in this town occasionally has an odd customer to deal with. A man about 55 years of age was committed a short time ago for some minor offence. When inquired of, by the keeper, as to his age, all the answer he would give, was "98."—He was sent into the workshop, and set to stitching boots; but was so blind, or pretended to be, that he could not work.—Spectacles were then furnished him, but they gave no essential relief; and he stitched the boot all over at random without regard to seams. A wood saw and axe were then put into his hands, and he was led up to a wood pile; but he made more impression upon saws and axes than upon the wood—breaking and battering several of each. Believing him to be more *ugly* than *blind*, the keeper at length determined to give him a cold bath as a punishment. After receiving a liberal shower, he expressed his gratification, declared it the best bath he had had for a long time, and hoped they would give him as much again next time. He was then sent to to the dungeon for twenty-four hours; but when taken out he pronounced it the most comfortable room in the establishment—cool, free from flies, mosquitoes, and all other intruders, where a man could sit and think without being disturbed. When we last heard from him the keeper was trying to renew his eyesight by compelling him to push a wheelbarrow full of coal back and forth between two given points in the yard. He will probably renew his age when he regains his freedom.—*Palladium.*

ALTERED BILL.—On Saturday, 8th inst. a stranger purchased at the store of Mr John W. Abbott of this town some articles of jewelry, amounting to fourteen dollars, and offered in payment a one hundred dollar bank note, Hampshire Manufacturing Bank, Ware, Mass. The bill was exhibited to several who are good judges of money, was pronounced good, and the stranger received his change. The bill was received at one of our banks, and forwarded to Boston. On Monday it was returned, pronounced an altered bill—changed from 1 to 100. It was done by a skillful hand, and scarcely any but those who know the design on the regular issue of that bank, could have detected the alterations. The man who passed it appeared to be an Englishman, between 35 and 40 years of age—sandy complexion, middling height, well dressed, coat brown. The articles purchased were a gold chain with common round links, and a large gold pin with amethyst colored stone.—*Portsmouth Journal.*

AN AFFECTING SCENE.—In his "twenty-four years in the Argentine Republic," Col. King relates the following:

"There were two brothers in one of our regiments, who were natives of Santa Fe, and who had been with us ever since I entered the service. They were quite young, the eldest being not over twenty-three years of age, and the younger, I should think, less than twenty. Both of them had been severely wounded in our last engagement, and the younger lay extended upon the grass, evidently dying.—His brother, whose wound was a deep sabre cut upon the thigh, was unable, both from exhaustion to stand, but with the assistance of two of his comrades he had been carried and placed by the side of the dying youth; there, as the only means in his power of alleviating the sufferings of his brother, he had gethered the grass within his reach and was bathing his parched lips with the cool moisture which it contained.

BOILER OF THE ATLANTIC STUCK BY THE BOOM OF A SLOOP.—About 20 minutes to one, on Friday morning, while approaching Allyn's Point, the new steamer Atlantic came in contact with the boom of a sloop, which broke through the side and entered the starboard boiler, causing it to burst. A fireman was scalded, it is feared mortally, by the steam, and one passenger who had on slippers, had a foot slightly scalded. Three passengers who attempted to jump on board the sloop, fell into the water, but were soon picked up. The story is that the master of the sloop kept his light burning till nine o'clock, when he put out and turned in.—*Boston Post.*

THE VERMONT AND MASSACHUSETTS RAILROAD, as far as Athol, is being pushed forward with great energy. About two thousand men are now engaged upon the work. A part of the rails have arrived, and are now on the ground. The stockholders are paying in their assessments, in good spirit, and everything now looks encouraging. Early in January, it is believed, the first twelve miles of the road will be open for business. Some delay may be occasioned by the fact that the Company, intend to leave the most of their iron in the warehouse, until after 1st December when the new tariff will go into operation. —*Bunker Hill Aurora.*

Gov. Slade, (Prof. Stowe of Cincinnati says) has *not* been called to the Presidency of Oberlin Institute. He has accepted the office of Sec. and Gen. Agent of the Central Committee for Promoting National Education, and will remove to Cincinnatti, at the close of his official term as Governor of Vermont.

A lady of our city, accompanied by a gentleman just imported from "furren parts," went over to Governor's Island on Monday afternoon last to witnesss the presentation of Bibles to the California Regiment. They had been on the ground but a short while when her escort complained of hunger, and leaving the lady, went in search of coffee and cakes. The lady's sense of propriety was naturally shocked at this specimen of over-the-water gallantry, but imagine the state of her feelings when our hero never returned, leaving her to get home the best way she could!—When she arrived home there was our nice young man reposing on the sofa, and on being asked for an explanation of his conduct, replied "me hungry—no got nosing but bread and water—dark begin to come—big water to cross—boat go up and down—me want my tea, so I go home."

We rather guess the lady will try the "sober second thought" before she is caught going over again to Governor's Island with a live foreigner.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The following is a "mean, contemptible slander," of course; and we only place it on record to show how far people's tongues will go:—

"The number and size of the skirts, or petticoats—grass, cloth, coffee bags—now worn by the ladies of Boston, is absolutely frightful—amounting, in some instances, as we are credibly informed, to no less than *thirty-three* immense envelopes!—The weight of these unnatural coverings being very great, it has been found necessary to shorten them in length, to keep them from dragging on the ground; and a fashionable woman now bears a striking resemblance to a common hogshead marching off on turkey's legs. It is said that during the exhibition of fireworks, on Boston Common, on the 4th of July, a young woman dressed in the extreme of fashion, was mistaken by some boys for a public tent, and they had actually crawled some distance under the canvass before they discovered their mistake!"

EXTRAORDINARY SURGICAL OPERATION.—The Cincinnati Atlas gives an account of an operation which was lately made by a surgeon, the first of the kind ever performed. A man whose nose turned up was placed in the operating chair, a wedge sharp piece taken from the cartilage that separates the nostrils, and the parts were then brought together and firmly stitched. The operation being concluded, the patient took a look at himself, and was mightily tickled at the improvement in his nasal organ, but concluded that the point had not been brought down low enough, and that another slice must be taken out. The stitches were withdrawn and the operation performed a second time, when the patient expressed himself perfectly satisfied. The Atlas states that some days afterward the man was well and his friends would hardly know him, so great was the alteration in his appearance.

THE POTATO ROT in this neighborhood is showing itself at an earlier period this year than last. Worms of various kinds are said to be the cause of the disease by some intelligent observers; though as yet there is no general agreement, and no efficient remedy has yet been found. A root so important on the table of rich and poor will not be given up without an effort to preserve it. Indian Corn, which seems to be the great substitute for the Potato every where, and especially in Ireland, was never more promising in New England than at this time; and that and other grains are so abundant in this and most other countries, as to excite no apprehension, except that of losing a favorite vegetable.—*Portsmouth Jour. Aug. 22d.*

TO KILL LICE ON CATTLE.—A Warren, Mass., correspondent of the Massachusetts Ploughman, giver the following receipt for killing lice on cattle, which he asserts has been tried for 36 years, and has never failed.

"The lice may be found *now* on their *ears* and between their horns; shear off the hair close as possible from their ears and around the horns, then put on some grease of any kind. I am sure it will be a certain remedy, having tried it myself. *On this spring calves*, if they were lousy when turned out, it will be of no avail, as you may find them all over young calves; but not so on older stock; it would, therefore, be requisite to keep calves separated from the other stock, if they are used as above."

RECIPE.—If any one should be so unfortunate as to get Paint on Cotton, Silk or Woolen Goods, the best and cheapest way to get it out is, to saturate the spot with spirits of turpentine, and let it remain several hours, then rub it between the hands. It will crumble away, without injuring either the color or texture of the article.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A slight accident occurred on the Worcester Railroad, on the 26th ult., by an axle of a milk car breaking, which was attached to the passenger train, and throwing one of the wheels from the track and forcing the other through the bottom of the car, so as to check its revolution. The milk ran for a few minutes.

Important Intelligence!

Santa Anna at Vera Cruz—Imprisonment of the Dictator Parades—Farther news from the Army—Glorious news from the U. S. Squadron on the Pacific—Seizure of the Californians—Probable termination of the War—Views of Santa Anna.

The following important news, which was telegraphed for the N. Y. Tribune, we received from Mr. James Parker, for which he has our thanks.

Washington, Aug. 31, '46.

The steamer McKim arrived at New Orleans on the 23d, with dates from Point Isabel to the 17th, and from Camargo to the 13th. She brought 100 volunteers on the sick list. Gen. Wm. O. Butler was confined to his tent at Point Isabel, by sickness. China, 90 miles above Camargo, was taken by McCulloch and his 75 rangers, on the 5th of August. Seguin, with 100 mounted Mexicans, took flight from the town, which contains 700 inhabitants. There were 300 regulars at Camargo, on the 9th, ready to start for Monterey.

The volunteers were pouring in. Gen. Taylor arrived on the 9th, with his staff.—Baylie Peyton also arrived on the 9th. A grand review of the troops took place, and it is said Taylor expressed himself in terms of admiration of their discipline.—Duncan's battery and McCulloch with a portion of his men left Camargo on the 12th, in the direction of Monterey.

The steamer Arab arrived off Vera Cruz on the 15th Aug. with Santa Anna on board. He immediately placed himself at the head of the movement in that department. The departments of Puebla and Mexico have declared for Santa Anna, and Parades has already been taken prisoner. The revolt at the capital was headed by Gen. Salas. Before Santa Anna left Havana, he took letters from Gen. Campbell to Com. Conner, and avowed himself, in reply to some inquiries as to his intentions as follows:—"*If the people of my country are for War, then I am with them, but I should prefer peace.*"

News had been received in Mexico that Monterey on the Pacific and California has been taken by one of the vessels of the United States Squadron. Another account says that *all California had yielded to the Americans.*

A letter dated at Vera Cruz 16th August, says that advices have been received by Express of the formal Annexation of California to the United States; that is, the U. S. forces have taken possession of California. This news came to the British Consulate at Vera Cruz.

Dispatches were to be sent to England and to New Orleans by special expresses.

LATER FROM SANTA FE.

Baltimore, Monday evening.

The St. Louis *Reveille* publishes a letter from Santa Fe, dated July 17, from which we learn that Governor Armijo had ordered the people to be in readiness to march against the United States Army. It is suggested that he makes this demonstration of resistance, without really intending to execute it, although he intimates that he would rather fight than surrender the country. He assured the merchants and traders that they would all be protected.

R. R. Accident.—The last Cabotville train down, on Tuesday evening, says the Springfield Republican, ran off the track at the Cabot Junction, from the switch being misplaced. The tender of the engine was broken up, and the fireman had several of his ribs broken and was taken up senseless. The engineer escaped with slight injury only. The other trains on the road were delayed several hours in consequence of this accident, which appears to have resulted from the carelessness of the person in charge of the switch.

An Alarming Threat.—A clergyman being prohibited from preaching, because he was a non-conformist, said to his judges: "The treatment which I have received from you, will probably cost the lives of more than a thousand persons." He was instantly arrested on account of this alarming threat, and an explanation was demanded. "Nothing is more plain," said he; "in depriving me of a parish, you leave me no other resource than to become a physician."

We this week insert the prices of produce selling at this village, of which are the following articles:—

Hay,	$10
Corn,	60 a 70
Rye,	67
Oats,	33
Eggs,	12 1-2
Flour,	$4 37 a 5 12
Cheese,	7
Butter,	14 a 17
Potatoes,	33
Apples,	25
Poultry,	10
Lard,	7 1-2 a 8 1-2
Tallow,	8 1-2
Pork,	6 3-4 a 8 1-2

Caution.—We received a letter from Greenwich Village, stating that there had been a person calling himself Jno. Barnes in that and the adjoining towns, soliciting subscribers for the Sentinel, and collecting his pay in advance. This is to caution the public against said Barnes, as he is not in our employ.

Wednesday, very warm.

LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

The number of companies now engaged in the copper business in actual operation, is about ninety, and the nominal capital is over $15,000,000. Boston seems to have entered the most extensively into the business.

"Forest Hill" is the name of the farm owned by Edwin Forrest, the distinguished tragedian, opposite Cincinnati.

A woman died last week, in Enfield, at a Millerite and Shaker Camp Meeting, from the effects of mental excitement.

The total valuation of the factory corporation at Lowell, is $9,222,600.

The British Government have advanced £30,000 to assist the sufferers by the late fire at St. John's, and instructed Sir John Harvey to remain there a while longer, to direct the application of the money.

Gov. Briggs, and Council, have appointed Thursday, the 26th day of November next, to be observed as a day of Public Thanksgiving in this Commonwealth.

Franklin Ball of Hoosich, N. Y. has been committed to jail in Greenfield for robbing his Grandfather of $300.

George, a Uchee Indian, was found guilty of murder, and sentenced to be hung on the 14th of September.

A Brilliant Education.—A candidate for Congress, out West, sums up his *education* as follows: "I never went to school but three times in my life, and that was to a night school. Two nights the teacher did'nt come, and 'tother night *I had no candle.*"

Somebody says that an important secret has been carefully kept for some time past in Portland; but that it required all the ladies of the city to keep it, even with the aid of their husbands.

There is a place in New Jersey, called "the Peach Patch," which is expected to furnish thirty thousand baskets of peaches the present season. Peaches are exceedingly cheap in the market already.

There is a scarcity of hands on the Illinois and Michigan canal. It is said that 2000 men would find employment at $1 per day by applying at the Canal office at Lockport.

A visting clergyman in Worcester, being requested to open the service by prayer, though not invited to preach, replied that *if his friend was going to do the mowing he might whet his own scythe.*

Remedy for the Diarrhea.—Thirty-two drops oil cinnamon, 2 oz. laudanum, 1 of common spirits of lavender, and 5 of rhubarb. A teaspoonful at a time.

Newspapers.—In New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, there are thirty-nine daily papers.

Hay from Iowa.—Two cargoes of pressed hay arrived recently at New York from the far regions of Iowa, showing what internal improvements can accomplish.

It is estimated that the fortifications of the city of Paris, when completely finished, will cost more than the whole taxable property of Massachusetts with her 800,000 souls.

The first Universalist Church in the United States, was organized at Gloucester, Mass., under Mr Murray, in 1766.

Among the packages of ores lately received in New York from Sault St. Mary was a mass of native copper and silver weighing upwards of 900 pounds.

They say Park Benjamin is about to marry Miss Leslie, the authoress, and that he is to revive the New World, having left the Western Continent.

A fortnight ago, Monday night, the trains on the Erie Railroad were stopped by grasshoppers—there being such numbers of them on the track as to grease it as effectually as though lard had been placed on the rails.

A man in Cincinnatti recently made a thirteen strike. He knocked down the ten-pins, the bar-keeper, a lamp, and a small boy.

Altered $100 bills on the Ware Bank are in circulation, and also $5's and $10's on the Cabot Bank.

There are 85 mining companies on the Southern shore of Lake Superior.

Two or three guinea hens in a flock of fowls will effectually keep away hawks.

A cigar manufactory, a Manilla, employs ten thousand girls. They are all native Indians, somewhat darker than the North American Indians. Think of their fair fingers, O ye smokers.

Five and ten dollar counterfeits on the Cabotville Bank, are in circulation.

Brighton Market.—*Monday Aug.* 31.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 2100 Beef Cattle, about one-third of which were Stores, 3200 Sheep, and 1050 Swine.—Several hundred Cattle unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—A further reduction was submitted to. We quote extra 5 25; first quality 4 75 a 5; second 4 25 a a 4 50; third 3 a 4.

Sheep—Old Sheep from 75 to 2 25; lambs from 1 33 to 2 17.

Swine—Lots to peddle 3 1-4 a 3 1-2c for Sows, 4 1-4 a 4 1-2c for Barrows; one prime lot 3 3-4 and 4 3-4c; Old Hogs 4, 4 1-4, 4 1-2 and 4 3-4c. At retail from 4 to 5 1-2c.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, "*a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice.*"

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

Mr. Stanton.—Sir,—Seeing your advertisement of *Hunt's Liniment*, I was induced to try its effects on my son, who had been crippled with a lame back from an infant; and it is with gratitude I bear testimony to its wonderful healing properties. My child who is now five years of age, is now in a fair way of recovery. Yours, &c.,

DEMMON C. NICKERSON.

Post Office, Towners, Putnam Co.

I certify that I am personally acquainted with the above named child, and think the father would be safe in saying that his son is almost well.

JAS. W. DYCKMAN, Dep'y P. M.

November 5, 1845.

P. S. I would also state that I have been for a number of years subject to frequent attacks of the Rheumatism, which in many instances prevented my attending to my business. Two or three applications of the Liniment invariably remove all affections of the kind. In cases of bruises, sprains, and sores too numerous to mention, it has in this vicinity proved a certain remedy. Its value can only be estimated by those who have given it a fair trial.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

MARRIAGES.

In Roxbury, Ct., on the 27th ult., by the Rev. Mr Isham, George E. Tucker of Monson, to Miss Catherine L. Morehouse of Clinton, Duchess Co., N. Y. With the above we received *the* handsomest and best *loaf* of cake, that it has been our lot to see this many a day. May their generosity be a true index of their happiness.

In the Baptist Church, at Three Rivers, Aug. 9, by Rev. Sanford Leach, Mr George G. Rowe, of Wilbraham, to Miss Amanda A. Hill, of Gilmantown, N. H.

In Holland, Tuesday Eve, Sept. 1st, by the Rev. Mr Sanford, Mr Samuel B. Perry of Wales to Miss Sarah A. only daughter of Horace Wallis, Esq. of Holland.

Also, Aug. 26, by the same, Mr Arnold Bennett to Miss Emma M. Woods, both of Monson.

In Barre, Aug. 25th, Genery Twitchell, Esq., of Worcester, to Miss Theodocia Ruggles.

DEATHS.

In Monson, Aug. 22d, George A. aged 13 months, son of Mr Gordon Williston, of Worcester.

In Enfield, Aug. 16th, Mr Joseph Pratt, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 86.

In Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 1st, Mrs Suson, wife of Jabez Dickinson, Esq., formerly of Amherst, aged 22.

FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establisment!

L. A. BAILEY,

HAVING taken great pains to procure the most approved FASHIONS for the coming season, is now prepared to manufacture Garments of every style in the best manner at the lowest rates, and at the time specified.

Cutting done at Short Notice

and full and ample directions given in regard to making, and a

FIT WARRANTED.

The subscriber feeling grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, hopes by unremitting attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. L. A. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 2, 1846, 34.

Strayed.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 27th ult., a black horse with a switch tail, white spots on his back where the saddle has worn the hair off—no shoes on—supposed to be about 8 years of age. The owner is requested to prove property pay charges and take him away.

SAMUEL FLEMINGS.

Palmer, Sept. 2, 1846. 34-3t

Wanted!

AT G. H. HUDSON & CO.'S Merchant Tailoring Establishment, 6 Coat Makers, 3 Vest do. 3 Pants do. By applying at the store or address a line soon, those who are desirous of getting a situation for the season, can have a good one, and good pay as long as they work.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.

Ware Village, Sept. 2, 1846. 34-3t

Wanted!

4 GOOD TAILORESSES will find immediate employment, by calling on

THEODORE C. DENEKEE.

Monson, Aug. 30, 1846. 34-6t

Dentistry.

H. M. EMERSON,

CONTINUES to perform *all* operations on the Teeth, at his rooms at

MR. LAMBERT ALLEN'S.

All persons requiring his services are respectfully requested to *call* as soon as convenient.

He will be at his room over H. G. Hale's Store, in Thorndike, next Monday.

A FEW pieces more of those Black German Cloths, which have given so good satisfaction just received and for sale at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Hams, Pork and Lard.

EXTRA Boston Hams, Pork and Lard, for sale at McGILVRAY'S.

Gentlemen

CAN be acommodated with a cheap article of Boots, Brogans and Shoes, at

McGILVRAY'S.

STANTON'S INTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to," continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.
Benjamin Moore, Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp, Pierre Van Cortlandt,
Stephen Marshall, Abraham Miller,
John Strang, Gilbert Martin,
Philip G. Van Wyck, Edmund M. Blunt,
Benjamin Washburn.

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 18, 1845.

Sir,—Having cured me of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York,

Hoadley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 86 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

FURNITURE & CHAIRS!

OF every description, superior workmanship and latest style, may be found at SMITH'S NEW CABINET SHOP and

Furniture Warehouse

THORNDIKE. The rest of the story may be told in a few words. The undersigned has established himself at the above place, where he is endeavoring to acquire a reputation for manufacturing good work, which he is determined to sell cheap, cheaper, cheapest, for cash only. His arrangements are such that he cannot be undersold, either in this vicinity, Springfield or Worcester, and respectfully invites those in want of any thing in his line, to give him a call and satisfy themselves with regard to the truth of the above statement.

Thorndike, Aug. 1846.

LEBBEUS C. SMITH.

31-3m

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. P. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

Shoes! Shoes!!

JUST received at the Depot Store, a fine assortment of Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes, in all qualities, colors and prices, to which the attention of the Ladies is solicited.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

GINGHAMS & LAWNS.

SPLENDID styles selling at a great discount, at McGILVRAY'S.

Hats! Hats!!

SOME beautiful style Drab and Black Hats, now offered for sale at McGILVRAY'S.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends and customers for the liberality with which they have continued to patronize his establishment, would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to large invoices of Rich and seasonable

Dry Goods,

Which he is this week receiving from the N. York and Boston Markets, which having been bought at the low prices which prevail late in the business season, can and will be sold at less prices than Goods bought early can possibly be afforded. Among them may be found

Cashmere, Broche, Stradilla,

BERAGE AND BALZORINE SHAWLS, together with Scarfs, Cravats, Long Shawls, &c., &c., "too numerous to particularize."

New Styles Organdie Ginghams, Muslins, and Lawns, Gingham Muslins, Gingham Lawns, Plaid Ginghams, Berages, Balzorines, Repped Cashmeres, Silks, Mous de Laines, Graduated Robes, White Embroidered and Colored, Alpines, Alpaccas, Silk and Cotton Warp, Fancy and Mourning Prints, with every other variety of new and desirable

DRESS GOODS!

German, French, English and American Broadcloths, Black and Fancy Colors, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings in great variety of color, quality and price; Gambroons, Bro. Linens, Linen Drills, Indigo Checks, Denims, Lastings, Croton Coatings, Codringtons, Merino Cassimeres, Blue Drills, Moleskins, Corduroy, &c., &c.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS SUMMER WEAR.

Lace Striped, Checked and Plain Muslins, Barred, Striped and Corded Cambrics, Swiss Mulls and Muslins, Scotch and India Cambrics, Striped, Plaid and Embroidered Curtain Muslins, Crimped Dimity, &c., in the way of

WHITE GOODS.

Carpetings in good variety of style and quality—Bro. and Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Burlaps, Table Linen, Birds Eye, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Crash, Napkins, Looking Glasses, and a lot of the best pure White Live Geese Feathers, ever offered in this market, in the way of

FURNISHING GOODS.

Ladies will find a new assortment of Bonnets, of the Latest and Best styles, just received from New York, of Florence, English Pedal, Birds Eye, Lace and Neapolitan, with trimmings to match.

Gentlemen will find

An extensive assortment of Fashionable Hats from the manufactories of Paris, Florence, New York and Boston, which with a good stock of Caps, Cravats, Bosoms and Collars, ready made Shirts, Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Goat Downings, &c., will be offered them at prices which cannot fail to make them ready purchasers.

I KEEP FOR CARPENTERS

An assortment of Bench Planes, Moulding Tools, Bench Screws, Plane Handles, Saw Handles, Saws, Framing and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Dividers, Compasses, Callipers, Pincers, Files, Shingling and Lathing Hatchets, Hand Axes, Broad Axes, Adzes, and a larger and better stock of

HARD-WARE GENERALLY,

than can be found at any other store in this vicinity. A large variety of

STONE WARE,

from one of the best Potteries in the Union, with a very general assortment of

Crockery, Glass & Earthern Ware,

at the lowest market prices.

BUILDING MATERIALS,

As Nails of first rate quality, Glass in good variety of size and quality, Sheet Lead and Zinc, Door Handles and Locks, Butts and Screws, &c., always on hand.

WOODEN WARE.

Alexander's Cheese Presses, Ruggles', Nourse & Mason's Patent Churns, Cowls' do., Willow Wagons and Cradles, Tubs and Pails, Butter Firkins and Molasses Kegs, Clothes Pins, Washboards and Mortars with Pestles.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Fresh from one of the best importing Houses in the city of Boston, in all the variety needed in a country town, on as reasonable terms as can be bought in Springfield or Worcester, with a very general assortment of

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,

Toys, Fancy articles and notions of all kinds.

White Lead;

Of various qualities not to be undersold by any one. A small lot of pure Old Dutch Linseed Oil, Whiting, Paris White, French Yellow, Paris Green, Ground Verdigris, Paint and White Wash Brushes, and every other article in the Painter's "line."

A Heavy Stock of Paper Hangings

In great variety of color design and quality, consisting of more than 1000 Rolls, which have been bought of the maker on so favorable terms that I do not hesitate to say that I can sell the same quality at a less price than any other trader in this vicinity.

Pittsfield Lime as usual of prime quality.

I am receiving from a first rate FLOURING MILL, twice a week, a superior article of FRESH GROUND FLOUR, which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest market price. In my

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

May be found Porto Rico, Trinidad, Cardenas, Cienfuegus, and New Iberia Molasses; Porto Rico, New Orleans, Havana, Sugar House; E. B. and Philada. Double Refined, Loaf, Crushed, Powdered and Single Refined Loaf Sugars; Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Powchong and Sou chong Teas; Old Java, Manilla, Brazil and Ground Coffees; Cod Fish, New Conn. River Shad in half and quarter Barrels, Mackerel in Barrels, half and quarter bbls. and Kitts, Sword Fish in bbls. halves and qrs., Salmon in bbls. and Kitts, Herring in Boxes, Smoked Beef, Lard, Hams, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Tobacco of the most approved kinds; Lorillard's Scotch and Macaboy Snuff;

200 Bushels North River Corn;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
30 Barrels fine Am. do.;
50 Sacks "Worthington's" Liverpool do.;
25 " Western Ground do.;
100 Bush. Turks Island do.;
100 " coarse fine American do.;
2000 lbs. Nova Scotia Grindstones,

Besides an innumerable variety of other articles in this line, always ready for the inspection of customers. Without claiming a larger portion of **"Business Facilities,"** than can possibly fall to the share of one man, I will say in a word—that my Goods will be offered at *prices* which cannot be undersold.

ABNER ALLEN.

Palmer Depot May 28, 1846.

POETRY.

From Dolman's Magazine.

The Coquette.

BY MILES GERALD KEON.

One spring morning in her old age, she sat down alone in the casement. The morning of the day, and of the year, put her in mind of the morning of her life: and she sang with tears:

My heart is sinking
With over thinking,
Of him who woo'd me in early life;
He had scarce a rental,
But his looks was gentle,
As, whisp'ring, he prayed me to be his wife.

"I cannot proffer
A wealthy coffer,"
So ran his words in the days of youth,—
"But your husband's glory
May be named in story,
And you shall engross a heart of truth."

No ray, adorning
Some vernal morning,
E'er broke more sweet o'er an eastern isle,
Than the beam beginning,
On his lip so winning,
To diffuse the light of hope's youthful smile.

But I answered slightly,
Laughing so lightly,
That my love was the love of the rich and high,
"*And that I cared not,*
Indeed, I dared not,"
And thus I rebuked him, I know not why.

He bowed and departed,
Quite broken hearted,
And long I thought he might come once more,
But, O my life's morning!
One pretence of scorning
Clouded the light which your moments bore.

Thus my heart is sinking
As I still sit thinking
How he prayed me softly to be his wife;
Though small was the rental,
The look was so gentle,
Of him who woo'd me in early life.

The Mother's Smile.

BY E. A. CARPENTER.

There are clouds that must o'er shadow us,
There are griefs that all must know;
There are sorrows that have made us
Feel the tide of human wo;
But the deepest, darkest sorrow,
Though it tear the heart awhile,
Hope's cheering ray may borrow
From a mother's welcome smile.

There are days in youth that greet us
With a ray too bright to last;
There are cares of age to meet us
When those sunny days are past;
But the past scenes hover o'er us,
And give back the heart awhile
All that memory can restore us
In a mother's welcome smile!

There are scenes and sunny places
On which memory loves to dwell;
There are many happy faces
Who have known and loved us well;
But 'mid joy or 'mid dejection
There is nothing can beguile—
That can show the fond affection
Of a mother's welcome smile!

Enigma.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 9, 8, 11, we should sometimes do when in a hurry;
My 12, 13, 7, 6, is the title of a society;
My 4, 3, 12, 2, is for the public good;
My 3, 11, 14, is the name of a female;
My 5, 14, 12, 13, 11, is a vegetable;
My 1, 10, 14, 11, is what most people delight to have.
My whole is every free born American citizen should be proud of.
An answer is requested.

HUMOROUS.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—Under this caption we had in an exchange paper, an amusing story of a Yankee pedler who entered the store of a Yankee merchant, for the purpose of selling him some "first rate razor strops." The merchant declined purchasing, but the pedler insisted, and offered to take in payment any sort of goods in the shop at the full retail prices. To this the merchant assented, and having selected six dozen of the strops at six dollars per dozen, and secured a receipted bill, forthwith tendered thirty-six of them at a dollar apiece in payment.

A Tennesee paper tells of a chap at Holly Springs, who was so astonished at seeing a lady bringing music from a piano, that after listening a minute or two, he withdrew his head and halloed after his companion—"I say, Jim, just come back here—darnation seize me, if here aint a woman pullin' music out of a chest!"

A person in company said in a violent passion to another—"You are a liar! a scoundrel!"

The other, with great composure, turned around the company, and said to them—"You must not mind what this poor fellow says; it is a way he has; he was only *talking to himself.*"

Some city poet has worked out the following elegant specimen of literature and rhyme:

O! Sally 'tis my chief delite,
To gais upon your eysses brite
My luv for you by gosh cirpasses,
The luv I feel for rum and 'lasses.

A church bell is one of the few good things that bear being *tolled frequently* to the same folks.

AGRICULTURAL.

Budding Trees.

The object of budding (or innoculating) is the same as that of engrafting, namely to insert a shoot or bud of one variety of trees into the stock of another variety, in such a manner that the inserted scion or bud may grow and bear fruit similar to that of its parent tree. Budding may be successfully performed upon young trees or limbs of trees of which the diameter is from one eighth of an inch to one and a half inches. Trees of quite a large size may also be *worked* by budding in the limbs. For Cherries this method is very much preferable to that of engrafting.

The time for budding in this section of the country is from the last of July to the middle of September. The different kinds of trees come into season, as follows:—Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Pears, Apples, Quinces, Nectarines, Peaches.

A common pea-knife with a thin wedge of wood or ivory for opening the bark is a good substitute, where a proper budding knife is not at hand,—but do not attempt to perform the operation with a dull knife, or when the bark does not slip freely on the stock. The middle buds upon a thrifty shoot taken from the top of a healthy tree are the best. Cut off the leaves, on their upper sides.

Our prevailing winds being from the north west, buds inserted upon that side of the stock will make the most upright and handsome growth.

There are several modes of budding; the simplest and most easily learnt is the following: Having selected a smooth place in the stock, make a perpendicular incision through the bark about an inch and a half long. Across the tops of this make another horizontally about half an inch long. From your stick of buds, previously prepared, cut off a thin slice of bark and wood about an inch long containing a bud in the middle of it. With a little wooden wedge or the ivory haft of your budding knife, raise the bark on each side of the incision and insert the bud, cutting the top of it so that it shall be even with the cross-cut of the incision. A soft bandage of matting (yarn will answer) must now be firmly tied over every part of the wound except the eye of the bud. In the course of two or three weeks, if the bandage girdles of the tree, loosen it; but if not let it remain on till Spring.

When the bud begins to swell in the Spring, cut off the top of the stock just above the bud, which will immediately commence growing, and eventually become a tree or limb of a tree according to its situation upon the stock.

Any person of common ingenuity can successfully perform this operation; and when the immense superiority of the improved over the natural fruits is taken into consideration, no farmer having suitable stocks should suffer the season to pass away without budding them to some of those varieties of which the reputation has become all established.—*Farmer and Ledger.* G. J.

Early Rising.

"Early to bed and early to rise,
Will make a man healthy, wealthy and wise."
—*Poor Richard.*

The regular hours observed by persons engaged in agricultural occupations, is probably an important reason why farmers, as a class, are healthy and long-lived. It is an old and almost universal opinion that the external air is much less salubrious during the night than the day; and this opinion, which was first drawn from observation, is confirmed by chemical experiments, which tend to show that the air exhaled by vegetables, while the sun is above the horizon, is much more pure and fit for respiration, than when it issues from them in the absence of the sun. The ill effects produced by the latter are probably best avoided, by seeking a state of repose and insensibility.

The morning air on the contrary, so celebrated by poets and philosophers, for its benign and cheerful influence on the mind and body, is enjoyed in high perfection by persons devoted to an agricultural life—and the advantages they derive from this habit in point of health, are doubtless very great.

It is stated on good authority that a person, who was very desirous to protract his existence in this world as long as he was able, made every possible inquiry concerning the regimen and manner of life of those persons who had arrived at a great age, but found no circumstance common to them all, save that they had observed great regularity in point of hours; *both rising early, and going early to rest.—Journal.*

To Preserve Potatoes.

The following simple method of preserving potatoes has been discovered by accident. A person at Annabering had a quantity of charcoal in his cellar, which he removed for the purpose of depositing a large heap of potatoes in its place, omitting to sweep up the dust. At the end of the spring, when they generally begin to sprout, he found that not one of these potatoes had germinated, and that on being dressed, they retained all their original flavor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Forming the Character.

What is the *object* of education? *To form the character.* How is this to be done? Not by lessons—but chiefly through the influence of example, circumstances and situation. How soon is the child exposed to the influences? From the moment it opens its eyes and feels the pressure of its mother's bosom; from the hour that it becomes capable of noticing what passes aroud it, and knowing the difference of one thing from another. So powerful are the gradual and unnoticed influences of these early months, that the infant, if indulged and humored, may grow into a petty tyrant at ten months old. During the first years of infancy, every human being is making his first observations and acquiring his first experience—passes his early judgments, forms opinions, and acquires habits. They may be ingrained into the characters for life. There is no doubt that much of that incurable crookedness of disposition, which we attribute to nature, would be found, if it could be traced, to have originated in infancy; just as a deformed and stunted tree is not so from any natural perversity of the seed from which it sprung, but from the circumstances of the soil and situation where it grew.—*St. Louis Era.*

Something ever Desired.

We are ever longing after something unpossessed, turning with disgust from those things which are near us and tangible, to those that appear at a distance, but which exist only in the imagination. We generally consider the happiness of others to be more perfect than our own; but could we see and feel the trials with which they are surrounded, we should become convinced of our folly, and rest satisfied with our situations in life. This world is full of objects which glitter at a distance; we possess an inexpressible desire to call them our own; some arch deceiver has whispered in our ears that they are the only essential pre-requisites to perfect our earthly felicity. We attain them, and are again apprised that the transitory joys of this life are but faint pictures of the perfect happiness of another world.

First Love.

Many an individual bemoans the fact that he did not marry his first love. Is not the one he did marry a fallible, human being, and was his first love any more?—Suppose that the person he has married had been his first love, would that have changed her nature? Had he spent his days in another part of the world, he would never have seen either of them.—We sometimes hear that two persons were made for each other. The same might have been said of them and their mates had they married other individuals. We often hear of congenial souls and everlasting constancy; but such are generally so well pleased with their first partner that they take another, very soon after death has parted them from their twin spirit.—In nine cases out of ten, people have reason to be thankful that they did not marry their first love. The fancy or notion called *love* is much more transferable than theatre checks, and changeless Truth is the only bond of perpetual union.

Matrimonial.

The captain of a ship had laid in a basket of claret for his own table. After being some time at sea, he was overhauling his cabin stores, he thought more bottles were missing than he could remember of having used. While reflecting upon the subject, it occurred to him that probably the cabin boy was the cause of the deficiency. To ascertain the truth of his suspicion, he concealed himself in the state room, and waited until the time for preparing dinner. The boy soon came in, and having arranged the table, went to the basket, took out a bottle, and said, "Jean von Dorston, born in Rotterdam, intends marriage with Miss Rosina Claret, born in Burgundy. Notice is hereby given for the first, second and third times; if no man appears to forbid the bans, the ceremony will immediately take place." The roguish fellow thereupon placed the bottle to his mouth, drained it and cast it out of the window. The captain said nothing, but after dinner went upon deck, provided himself with a good rope's end, and called the boy to him. "Jean," said he, "I've got something to tell: I'm going to have you married." "S—o," ejaculated Jean, casting an anxious glance at the rope's end, "have me married, captain?" "Yes. Now listen and see that it is done according to law." The captain elevated his voice so as to be heard all over the ship, and cried, "Know all men that Jean von Dorston, born in Rotterdam, intends marriage with Barbara Ropes; and if no man appears to forbid the bans, the ceremony will immediately take place."—Hereupon the jolly sailor raised his arm to perform this interesting ceremony, but before it descended, Jean exclaimed in a loud voice, "I forbid the bans." "What, you rascal," said the captain, "did you not drink my claret?" "Yes; but if you knew it you also know I did it according to law. If you had forbidden the bans as I do now, I should not have touched it." The captain could not repress a hearty laugh. At length he answered, "this time I'll let you go, but remember, if you ever cast your eyes on Miss Claret again, you shall be wedded to Miss Ropes in such a style that you'll not forget the ceremony till your dying day."—*Lynn News.*

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or *VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.*

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an under determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

Keep Perfectly Cool!

Pure Linen Coats,	$1 25 to	$1 75
Seer Sucker "	1 50 to	2 00
Real Scotch Gingham do.		
Satin Figure,	1 50 to	1 75
Imitation Scotch "	1 00 to	1 25
Good Thin Coats, a cool garment,	75 to	1 00
Light Summer Vests, English Quiltings,	1 25 to	2 00
Light Summer Vests, Valencia,	1 25 to	2 50
Good Light "	50 to	1 00
Thin Pants, of Pure Linen,	1 50 to	2 50
" " of all materials, adapted to the present Hot Weather,	75 to	1 50

All the above Garments thoroughly made in FASHIONABLE STYLE at OAK HALL, and must be sold, being determined to close up all of their Thin Clothing immediately.

Gentlemen in want of a Good Cool Thin Garment, *for a little money*, the above offers a great inducement.

OAK HALL BUILDINGS.
32, 34, 35, & 38 Ann Street,
BOSTON. 27-8t

COOL COMFORT,

Is finally ascertained to be, a tumbler of well iced

Soda Water,

in a hot day. The above comforting beverage of the very best quality, with a variety of choice Syrups, always on hand.

Also, Rochelles, Soda and Seidlitz Powders, Mead, &c., at A. BLODGETT'S.

Ladies and Gentlemen invited to call! 26

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.
D. F. McGILVRAY.

REMOVAL.

C. TORREY, Counsellor at Law.

HAS removed to A. N. Dewey's new building, South of the Rail Road.
OFFICE up stairs, opposite Sentinel office

C. T., is Commissioner to take Depositions, and the Acknowledgment of Deeds in Massachusetts, for use and record in New Hampshire.

Palmer Depot. July 1, 1846. tf 25

B. B. WHITTEMORE,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Post Office,
24tf PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF

English, German, French and American

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—*ALSO*—

In ready made clothing, and Gents' furnishing goods, at the

Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment,
WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.
Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,
North side of the Railroad,
PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.
D. F. McGILVRAY.

LADIES' GLOVES & HOSIERY.
A FULL assortment at low prices, at
McGILVRAY'S.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAFIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.
H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and sipholoid diseases, biles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-5m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Snuff & Tobacco,

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by
McGILVRAY.

Paints, Oils & Glass,

ARE now selling at such prices at the depot store, that all who wish to purchase need not think of purchasing cheaper, at any place in the county. D. F. McGILVRAY.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS

WARE, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Carpetings, and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.

Summer Goods,

SELLING off at great bargains, at the depot store to make room for Fall Goods.
D. F. McGILVRAY.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at
McGILVRAY'S

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 150 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-8 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine*; *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 150 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Hull's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opodeldoc, Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment, Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by
8 A. BLODGETT.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

N. H. Down's

Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by
D. F. McGILVRAY.